Musket

Vol. XXX, No. 5 **Lexington High School, Lexington, Mass.** **April 1, 1997**

Senior Mike Chen delivers a blow to Aaron Bonner-Jackson's midsection; Chen has learned more than just math from mentor Rahman.

Rahman Returns to Boxing

Out of the classroom and into the ring

by Margot Minardi

Saleh Rahman was not always a teacher of Geometry, Pre-Calculus, Calculus, and Statistics at Lexington High School. It is common knowledge that Rahman has also been employed as a Notary Public, a Justice of the Peace, a lumberjack, a truck driver, a tailor, an army statistician, and a factory worker. He was also the president of the International Club in college. Many heard Rahman when, on October 18 of last year, he stated, "If I don't make it as a math teacher, I can become a custodian. But I don't do windows." Only a select few, however, are aware that Rahman was once, by his own estimation, a "very good, but not excellent" boxer.

Rahman grew up in a house filled with his brother's boxing equipment. This, he says, is how he got into the sport. Rahman boxed during high school in Iraq and college in the United States. During his college career, Rahman earned the ring name, "Vicious." He feigns ignorance as to the origin of this nickname, though; when reminded of this fact, he exclaimed, "You must believe me when I tell you that I was never a violent boxer! Really!"

"I was going to pull out my hair, but then I remembered I don't have any."

-Math teacher Saleh Rahman

J-House Administrator Anthony Capezza also boxed during his youth. Rahman, upon learning of this fact, challenged Capezza to a match. Capezza claims to have refused. His secretary provides corroboration: "Tony scribbled out a note and I typed it up and e-mailed it to Saleh," she said.

Apparently, Lexington's top-notch computer network failed for the first time in history. Authorities have verified that Capezza's e-mail never reached Rahman's account. Rahman commented on this absurd occurrence: "I think that maybe it was due to fourth-dimensional intervention."

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"My Journey" Teaches Self-Discovery, Healthy Lifestyle

by Dave Myung

On April 1, My Journey, a student-led coalition, will begin holding sessions at LHS. The sessions are designed especially for adolescent boys. The purpose of My Journey is to take boys by the hand and introduce them to the joys of self-discovery and leading a healthy life style. Many officials have openly advocated the innovative program; some have even signed up for it. Currently, "Phil Oliff" and "Jimmy" are scrawled at the top of the list.

The founders of My Journey, Dave, Dave, Dan, and Dan, but not Carl, are "amazingly serious" about solving the school's "biggest problem: the paucity of real men." What makes a man real? "Well," said Dave and Company while they flared their nostrils and tensed their gluteus maximi, "We're real. Yeah."

To ensure that prospective participants will get the most out of their My Journey experience, Dan and Dan promoted the following schedule of events: "First you come, then you give us the money. If you remind us of Yoda you get to leave. If you look like Niki Taylor, we laugh at you and say, 'I like to move it, move it.'"

The first session will revolve around assessing each participant's personal maturity. The founders have prepared a rigorous introspective examination involving My First Book of Bedtime Nursery Rhymes.

The second session is slated to be an action-filled, toe-tingling afternoon of good, clean SEX, that is, Structured EXercises. The Senate recently passed a bill making SEX a community service activity.

Many students view the new program with mixed feelings. Senior Jessica Carlisle remarked, "It's about time someone showed these <censored> what real men are. I'm just not sure if My Journey can do much with what exists now." Classmate Christine Chiou viewed My Journey differently. "I'm sure it brings up very important issues. Yeah." Concerned junior Kevin Chen added, "I like to move it, move it."

Although many students seemed to question the propriety of My Journey's quest, several teachers agreed heartily with the vision behind the program. English teacher Paul Steele commented, "Where would we be without jokes? And sick jokes? Everyone's a sicko." Chemistry teacher Judy Masselam remarked in her honeyed Southern drawl, "If My Journey can turn all the boys at LHS into classy guys like Dan Shiau, I'll donate all my soda to the American Dental Association!" English teacher Dick Shohet summed it up: "You know, My Journey is like a cow; if more than twelve people sit on it, it dies. Then you grind it up and eat it."

To register, bring a check payable to My Journey to "Dave." The cost is $500 plus the cost of materials. The last day of registration is April 1. No late registrations will be accepted.

The Search for Dave and Dave Will Continue

$50,000 offered for any information leading to the capture of the wily pair

by Mr. X

Musket readers alert! Unbeknownst to the public at large, Dave and Dave are not in fact Musket editors, or even Musket reporters.

For the first time this year, following the March issue, Musket editor-in-chief Christine

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DAVE AND DAVE? NO! Christine's Botany Corner takes its rightful place. *Page 2.*

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NEW VARSITY SPORT Making speed scrabble an official sport. *Page 4.*

The controversial Minuteman is a new source of debate in circles of political correctness.

Minuteman Splits LHS

by Mackey Mouse

The LHS campus erupted yesterday as students debated, fought, and protested in response to an anonymously written Senate bill. The controversial bill calls for the official name change of the LHS mascot from "Minuteman" to "Minuteperson."

The uproar over the long celebrated Lexington icon has many worried, as agitated students are resorting to violence over the issue. According to eyewitnesses, the fights began when an impassioned Aaron Adler decked sportswriter David Ly for calling Adler a "Minuteperson."

Principal Philip Lanoue commented, "We should be able to compromise. Maybe we'll alternate: Minutemen for two years, then Minutemaids for two years."

Chemistry teacher Judy Masselam is reported to have found the bill on her desk. Attached was a note that said, "Please deliver to Senate," in letters clipped from Chemistry Today.

Students are sharply divided on the issue of the Minuteman icon. Supporters hope that the bill's passage will represent the end of sexism at LHS. English teacher Peg Dyro adds, "LHS ought to have changed a long time ago. Minuteman? How sexist can you get?"

On the other side of the issue, students protesting the bill feel that the change is unnecessary, destructive, extreme, and unpatriotic. Bob Maclean, spokesperson for RAMP (Republicans Against Minute-Person), fumed, "I warned everybody that this is what happens when you have a Democrat in the White House. I told them liberalism would infiltrate our society. But did anyone listen?"

Who are the Daves?

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Christine Chiou actually looked at a finished copy of the Musket and noticed a shocking change: "Christine's Botany Corner," her monthly column on horticulture, was conspicuously absent, replaced instead by a column billing itself as "humorous" and "funny."

Reviews of the column from Musket staffers ranged from Andrew Rabkin's comment, "I'm not wearing any underwear," to Carey Schwaber's, "neither am I." Only layout editor Dave Kong had something different to say: "this article sucks! Who do these guys think they are, anyways?"

An ad-hoc committee was formed with the sole intent of discovering who these two vagrants were, and how they managed to get their article printed. Unfortunately, the meeting broke into chaos as the members were unable to decide how to divide a dozen donuts among seven people.

Musket editor-in-chief Christine Chiou decided to take matters into her own hands, as she hit the streets in search for evidence. She interviewed Dave's all over school, from Dave Abrons to Dave Zielke, approaching them with feverish exclamations such as "Botany! What have you done with my Botany Corner?!" Here's an example of a typical interrogation:

Christine: Are you one of the "Dave's" from "Dave and Dave"?

Dave Schwartz: I'm not Dave. Nope, not me, no sir-ee Bob, no Dave's here.

Next, Christine unearthed shocking evidence that heavily incriminates seemingly innocent students. After visiting the town archives and reading the birth certificates of every LHS student, she discovered that several students had not made their true names known to the community. Suspects Dave "Owen" Patrick, Dave "Chih-Chia" Wen, and Dave "Jamie" McCloskey have been masquerading as upstanding students for years. It should be noted that the three suspects are always seen with each other, "laughing," "joking," and "plotting to put an end to Christine's Botany Corner."

Christine was particularly shocked to discover that Patrick had been a Musket editor simply to gain access to the printing press. When approached for comment, Patrick said, "I'm only a news editor! I don't have that level of security clearance!"

Sure Owen, sure.

After carefully analyzing each "Dave and Dave" column, Christine noticed that Eric Rosenbaum's name appeared time and again. Upon the advice of his legal counsel, Rosenbaum released the following statement: "I dressed myself today!" Yes Eric, you sure did. Unfortunately this statement was not particularly enlightening as to Eric's role in this fiasco.

Christine then approached the federal government for assistance. The FBI, which has long been known for its love of botany, readily agreed to help. A wire tap was set up between former Musket staffers Dave "Dave" Myung and Margot "Dave" Minardi. The following transcript clearly incriminates them as the authors of Dave and Dave:

Myung: Hmm . . . G-4!

Minardi: Damn! you sunk my battleship!

Myung: Yale's better than Har-vard, Yale's better than Har-vard!

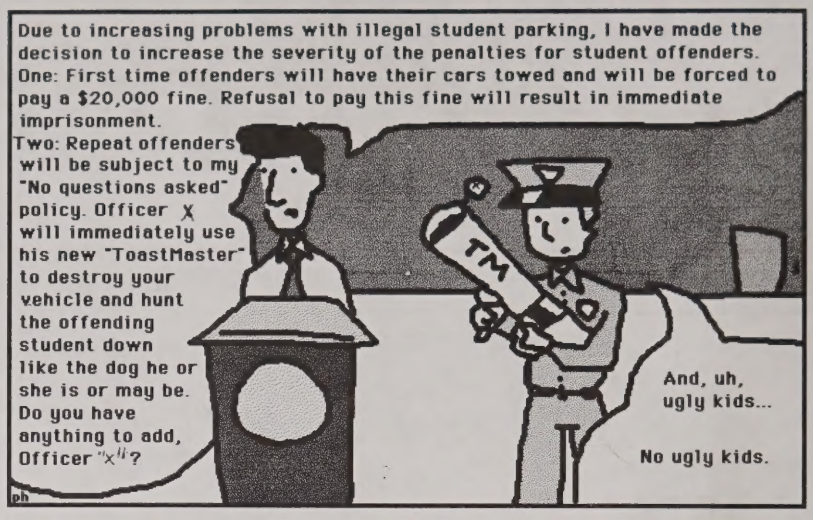
Although this was evidence enough for Christine, it was not good enough for the rest of the Musket staff, who, in a quorum vote, decided that there was, "not enough evidence to justify their summary excecutions."

It should be noted that the only votes FOR the execution were from Dave Ly and Dave "Owen" Patrick who advocated "the immediate slaying of the two without looking into the matter any further."

Layout editor Dave Kong was noticably absent from the meeting because he was, in his own words, "panning for gold in the Yukon."

So the search for Dave and Dave continues; their whereabouts and identities are unknown to mortal man, but one thing's for sure: this issue of the Musket WILL have "Christine's Botany Corner" in it.

-Mr. X


Due to increasing problems with illegal student parking, I have made the decision to increase the severity of the penalties for student offenders. One: First time offenders will have their cars towed and will be forced to pay a $20,000 fine. Refusal to pay this fine will result in immediate imprisonment.
Two: Repeat offenders will be subject to my "No questions asked" policy. Officer X will immediately use his new "ToastMaster" to destroy your vehicle and hunt the offending student down like the dog he or she is or may be. Do you have anything to add, Officer "X"?
TM
And, uh, ugly kids...
No ugly kids.
ph

Honors Bombardment & Nausea II: Critical Analysis

Gym. The sweet smell of congealed methane pervades the locker rooms. Solidified bodily fluids secreted by water buffaloes in labor mark a trail to the field house. Fluorescent lighting that makes everyone acutely aware of how many pimples various Mary Sue Bradley's seem to have gotten overnight. The participial phrases describing the general aura of gym are infinite in number. Unfortunately, this reporter's going to have to stop at 3, because she's got the scoop on...playing bombardment. Bombardment? Actually, you're right. It really is a toenail in the mass of keratin, a mere tube of Colgate in the sea of Plus White that constitutes what we know as physical education. Naturally, that isn't going to deter me from writing about it.

All right. Now we've established that the focus of this article is on bombardment. So what's up? you say. Of late, I've noticed that the usually ebullient, enthusiastic, get-your-money-back-guaranteed hopes for the futures in my class seems to be losing some of their effervescence. Alliteration aside, "Honors Bombardment & Nauseat II" is now filled with squatting, inert Neanderthals as opposed to running, jumping whooping Neanderthals. The question is, what could possibly be irking them. Certainly the pattern of crusting ant corpses worked into figure eight's on the floor couldn't be diverting their attention. After all, what could possibly be more compelling than the gentle squish of the 6.97 ounce nerf ball against the palm of one's hands. Or the digging of one's nails into the Mr. Clean-type-worthy spongy material of said nerf ball. Even better, the euphonic voice of the instructor barking reprimands which the students will have elicited these through sending balls hurling at one another at the average velocity of 47 miles per hour rather than 46. The speed limit is of course, 45, but what's a an extra mile? What then? After doing some snooping, your truly has uncovered the mystery behind the sudden lethargy of bombardment scholars: "Uh...like? I just don't like it? When you pick up those balls? And then they crumble? And then I feel tired? " says senior Andrew Rabkin! Bravo, Andrew Rabkin, who has succeeded in confusing the distinction between a question and a statement! However, there does lie 7/18 kilocalories/mole of an iota behind his really-I defy-you to-classify this as a question/comment. The individual, microscopic pieces of foam that readily well up from the interior of the bombardment balls are exactly what is burning everyone's briefs. Try skipping, hopping, and sprinting down the squeaky clean gym floors with the inanimate monster of a nerf ball simply erupting into foamy tissue. Try cheering on your teammates and boosting team spirit while there are bits of imitation rubber flying everywhere. It's just NOT possible. The solution to the problem? I recommend Hanes Her/His way. Very durable, utilitarian type stuff that will NOT emit C02ish odor when the fire start a' burnin'.

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Asian Club '97 invites you to come to

Asian Night

$1 off advanced purchase of adult tickets only

A night of comedy and flavorful dishes:
ENTERTAIN YOUR MIND!

April 11, 1997, 6:30 PM, J-House Cafeteria

Children (ages 10 and under): $6.00
Adults: $9.00 in advance, $10.00 at the door

THIS IS REAL! THIS IS NOT AN APRIL FOOL'S JOKE! IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS, SEE AN ASIAN CLUB MEMBER.

Musket

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Owen Patrick
Amie Shei
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Andrew Rabkin
Carey Schwaber
Smart Alecks ..... Rochelle Mackey
Julie Marcal
Chippendales ..... David Ly
Alex Sherman
Polygamists ..... Jesse Herman
David Kong
Studs ..... Eun-Young Choi
Duds ..... Eli Blatt
Chief Mafioso ..... Julie Radz
Paparazzi ..... Michael Chen
Dan Myung
Jay Premack

* * *

Big Brother ..... Sam Kafrissen
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Beatles ..... John, Paul, George, and Ringo
Peeping Toms ..... Mr. X , Al Pacino, Nikki Taylor
Funnyman ..... Pete Holmes

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All views presented in the editorials are really, really silly. The Musket recognizes that opinions other than those of the editorial staff should be printed, but will not actually print those other opinions. Extorted funds, I mean, donations, should be sent to Chris Amar, Pennypacker dorm, Harvard, Cambridge, 02138, MA, or donations can be placed in brown paper bags and left in any of the LHS boys' bathrooms. Christine Chiou and Dave Kong are not responsible for the beat-downs of any students or faculty. Also, Peter Gelling is super-suave.

Freshman Added to Math Dept. Teachers

Due to math teacher Saleh Rahman's return to the boxing ring, freshman Yuen-Jong Liu, better known as "Jong," will be teaching Rahman's math classes. "I am very excited to be in this new position of power," remarks the 5'0" student. "BC Calculus was getting a little too easy." Liu will be teaching classes including Geometry, AB Calculus, and BC Calculus.

The Math Department was pleased to have this new addition. "Buenos buenos!" remarks Department Head Ed Good. "We know that Jong has the intelligence necessary to teach classes containing his social superiors. Mr. Rahman already uses Jong's tests as answer keys for the rest of the class." Before teaching at Lexington High School, Liu taught...nowhere. However, he does bring impressive credentials, having graduated from both elementary school and middle school.

Liu will also take over Rahman's former position as math team coach. "I'm not only the coach; I'm a member too," says Jong. Jason LeeKeenan. "That way, pesky, bored seniors like Christine Chiou won't bug me to let them play Tetris on my TI-85 during a lull in BC Calculus." Liu agrees that this will be a costly purchase, but he believes that the TI-85's applications are closely related to many high school classes. "There's physics in Z-Pong, art in Tetris, chemistry in the periodic table program, and pseudo-gym in PlainJump. Oh yeah, and you can add numbers on it too."

Liu looks forward to working with the students at Lexington High School. He sees only one problem, though. "Mr. Rahman's white boards are too high up. I won't be able to decorate the top of the board or rewrite the 'Congratulations to' list." Even if the white boards are replaced with regular chalkboards, there will still be a large area of perpetually clean board. "I'll have to stand on a chair," says Liu. Senior Ali Kraley agrees that this is a serious problem. "You know, arms are only so long, and people can only reach so high..."

The new Junior Mr. Massachusetts, senior Dan Shiau, engages in some sax playing, conclusively proving that he is as soulful as they come.

-photo by Nikki "I like to move it, move it" Taylor

"You know, arms are only *so* long, and you can only reach *so* high..."

-Senior Ali Kraley

He plans to make the LHS math team more successful than ever, by finishing first place in the Continental Calculus, Atlantic-Pacific, NEML, GBML, ARML, AHSME, AIME, USAMO, MML, MML II, NEAML, CIA, FBI, ECC, ABC, and other scintillating combinations of letters. His goal will be facilitated by the return of math whiz Jonathan Weinstein, who will masquerade as a senior.

When he is not teaching integration by parts or rotation of graphs around the x-axis, Liu enjoys integrating by parts, rotating graphs around the x-axis, and lecturing people on the evils of public displays of affection: "It's bad." Liu is also a member of the world-renown Lexington High School Orchestra, the Science Bowl B team, and the Science Olympiad team. "I'm awed by his presence," declares senior Dan Shiau. "He's just too darn smart."

This soon-to-be member of the math department hopes to bring more technology to his students. "TI-85s for everyone!" Liu exclaims. "It's a brilliant idea," says junior

Senior Wins Jr. Mass. Competition

by Bruce Thompson

The new Junior Mr. Massachusetts and possible future Junior Mr. America is none other than LHS senior Dan Shiau. Shiau survived the contest's rigorous selection process, making it to the coveted Massachusetts Junior Mr. Competition. On March 32, Shiau finished first in a very competitive field of over 40 contestants. He advances to the national competition to be held on April 1.

Entering the competition, Shiau was already ranked in the top half by the judges based on a teacher recommendation he had submitted. Chemistry teacher, Mrs. Judy Masselam, wrote of him, "They don't come any classier than Dan Shiau. He is one of the best students I have ever taught. He has worked so hard, and I am very proud of his accomplishments."

Shiau took an early lead in the fitness round where he completed a sub-four minute mile. He clinched the lead as the last competitor left in a tough game of bombardment. He credited his fitness to the physical education program at LHS: "Few people realize it, but the timed runs we have in gym class really make a difference. The games we play are so practical, too."

An important criteria for this competition is scholastic achievement. Shiau admitted that he had a few worries going into this category: "The D- I got in Honors Biology didn't look too good on my transcript. Those straight C's in math every year didn't help, either. But I think the straight A's I got in gym show my consistent performance and effort, and the P+ in Life Skills shows that I know what I'm going to do in life."

"The D- I got in Honors Biology didn't look too good on my transcript. But...the P+ in Life Skills shows that I know what I'm going to do in life."

-Senior Dan Shiau

The next event was an interview and discussion session with a panel of judges. Shiau was very confident entering this category, as he knew just what to discuss. "I stayed away from those C's in math, and talked about my science fair project."

In the creative and performing arts category, Shiau's devotion to the saxophone evidently paid off, and he received perfect marks from all the judges, something that has never happened before in the history of the contest. Shiau's unique performance wowed audience members.

Shiau himself commented on his performance choice: "I wanted to distinguish myself," he said. "Very few Asians play the saxophone."

The final event was a speech given to a large audience of judges, parents, and community members. Shiau's speech about world peace had such a huge impact on the audience that he received a standing ovation. No less than 13 people cried. He explained, "I wanted to speak on something that was original." The audience's reaction accurately reflects the time and effort Shiau put into the speech—he spent over an hour the day before the competition working on it. In preparation for the competition, he took his speech to the Writing Workshop and practiced his oral exercises.

By the end of the day, it was clear that Shiau was the winner. He was crowned Junior Mr. Massachusetts and came away with a trophy and a ticket to Nationals, held on April 1. Sophomore Ami Karkar's summed up the sentiments: "Dan Shiau? He's my idol." Congratulations and good luck to Dan Shiau as he heads off to the National Junior Mr. America competition.

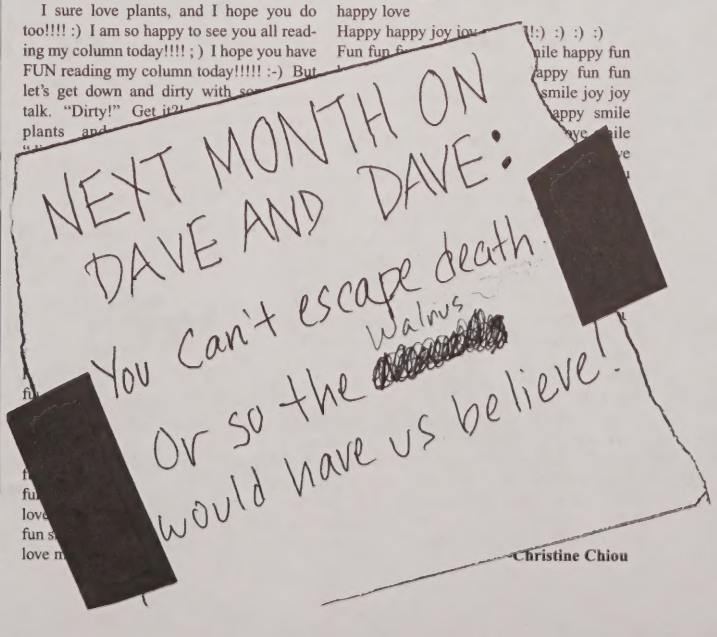
Two Dave and Dave suspects, senior Dave Myung and LHS alum Dave Myung, go at it, Saleh Style.

-photo by Mr. X

Christine's Botany Corner

I sure love plants, and I hope you do too!!!! :) I am so happy to see you all reading my column today!!!! ;) I hope you have FUN reading my column today!!!!! :-) But let's get down and dirty with so talk. "Dirty!" Get it?! plants and

happy love
Happy happy joy joy
Fun fun



-Christine Chiou

From Geometry to Boxing: Rahman Returns to Ring

Life's too short for math. Put on those gloves.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Unaware that Capezza has refused his challenge, Rahman showed up at the LHS Donald J. Gillespie auditorium at 2:45 anyway, attired in his boxing garb. After waiting in the gym for half an hour, Rahman was a little bit more than frustrated. "I was going to pull out my hair," he says now, "but then I remembered I don't have any."

Rahman finally concluded that Capezza was not going to show. "At first I thought that he might have, you know, not felt up to it. Then I thought a little bit harder and I realized that any man who has the nerve to interrupt my classes and harass my beautiful students must of course also have the nerve to box me." Rahman was bitterly disappointed that he wasn't able to box, as he had been "looking forward to a good workout."

Rahman recalls that at 3:15, he decided to contact Capezza. As he attested in class on February 2, 1994, "I can call people on the phone; I'm really good at that, you know." Rahman claims that he did just this, and that he and Capezza had a "nice long talk" about the savagery of boxing. "So," Rahman told a Musket editor, wrapping up his story, "as you can see, life is not only interesting, but also cute."

Capezza told *Musket* editors that he refuses to be associated with boxing. It is, he says, "a brutal and inhumane activity." Capezza will not even label boxing a sport. Senior Josh Coffin hesitates, however, to label Capezza a sweet and amiable person: "When Capezza talks to me, no matter what he's saying, I feel like he's telling me, 'You watch out, Coffin, or I'm gonna break your kneecaps!'"

"With one stone I'm going to hurt a couple of birds. I don't want to kill any."

-Math teacher Saleh Rahman

Rahman denies that his boxing style is now, or was ever, violent. His students testify that Rahman is kind and gentle. Junior Jason "Sigma" LeeKeenan recalls that during class on January 4, 1995, Rahman commented, "With one stone I'm going to hurt a couple of birds. I don't want to kill any." Not all witnesses, however, are so certain of Rahman's moral character. John Shea, who student-taught under Rahman's supervision, claims that Rahman confided in him that he once "shot a man just to watch him die."

Rahman agrees with Capezza about the barbaric and beastly nature of boxing, though. "Yes, boxing is very brutal," he observed. After a moment of reflection, Rahman sighed and added, "I could have taken him, though."

Building administrator Tony "The Squid" Capezza gives his world reknown death stare.

-photo by Al Pacino

All-star speed scrabbler Hanwei Hsieh shows that he has talents *other* than literacy.

Speed Scrabble Debuts as New Indoor Varsity Sport

by Jessica Carlisle

Lexington High School has discovered its next indoor varsity sport. This intense new game has already drawn in some serious athletes, including Sarah Day, Ellen Humphrey, and Hanwei Hsieh. The strange sport requires no special equipment, but it does need keen physical and mental fitness. And though few players are injured while playing, many have been hurt in the brawls that inevitably mark the end each game.

So what is the indoor sport of the twenty-first century? Speed scrabble. This game, a variation on the traditional scrabble game, is simple to learn but difficult to master. The players each arrange their own letters into a miniature scrabble board. The first player to use all of his or her letters wins.

As with traditional scrabble, the players often argue about the legitimacy of words. Senior Nathan Kaufman insists, "Eo is a word. I don't know what it means, but it's in the Scrabble dictionary." Onomatopoeic words are another point of contention among speed scrabblers. "If 'buzz' is a word," says senior Alison Kraley, "then why not 'kjkj,' which sounds like someone saying 'kjkj'?"

Lexington had a strong showing at the recent Nashua Speed Scrabble Tournament (NSST). Team members Ali Kraley, Carey Schwaber, and Hester Young all set personal records. In the final round, Hester Young bested all players and won the title with "facetious," which, as she points out, "uses all the vowels in order." Several Lexington players were able to use "q," "u," and "z" in "quiz." Other noteworthy words included: "squid," "lexicon," and "dictionary."

"Eo is a word. I don't know what it means, but it's in the Scrabble dictionary."

-Senior Nathan Kaufman

"We're all really excited about speed scrabble," says Schwaber. "But we'll need a faculty adviser to make speed scrabble an indoor varsity sport." Team members have already drawn up a short list. Since the strategy of speed scrabble is to imagine each permutation of the letters, there is a need for a teacher who knows combinatorics. Who is more passionate about permutations than math teacher Saleh "Life is merely a series of permutations" Rahman? Of course, speed scrabble strategy also involves a formidable knowledge of esoteric and archaic language. The obvious choice? English teacher Kevin Murray.

The speed scrabblers are also looking for high-scoring words. "There is a significant lack of words that include 'x,' 'q,' and 'z,'" commented Humphrey. "These are the words that will get us points."

Come support the LHS speed scrabble team at its next home game. Write to your senator, write to Phil Lanoue, write to Phil Oliff, and make LHS' favorite sport an official one. With enough support, you may even see speed scrabble at the next Olympics.

Moocow Ultimate Wins Frisbee Nationals

by Keegan Uhl

Lexington High School attended the National Flying Disc Championships, held last month in Santa Barbara, California. Not only was Lexington represented, but Moocow Ultimate, the LHS Ultimate Frisbee Team, walked away from the competition with first prize, towering over archrivals from Wyoming and Shohetville. The group raised money for the five-day competition by selling team frisbees, pencils, and pocket protectors. The team is currently sold out of pencils and pocket protectors, but they do have a limited supply of discs for sale. These can be purchased for $8 by contacting Moocow Ultimate.

The win in Santa Barbara sparked an overwhelming response from the student body. Many students did not sign up for the usual spring sports, instead choosing to join the winning frisbee team. This caused an uprising amongst many of the spring sports coaches, who were worried that they would not even have teams to coach this spring. All-star track coach Ms. Bergin was quoted as remarking, "What is this frisbee thing? My view is that we should be focusing on more worldly sports, such as cricket."

Yet, the view of the student body seems to be strongly in favor of newer sports, such as Ultimate Frisbee. One student remarked that he would like to see a surfing team at LHS in the near future.

Confronted with this idea, George Mechem, the current tennis coach, said he would gladly switch sports and sponsor the venture. The team's success has spawned new publicity for the Ultimate Frisbee team. Last week, key members of the athletic department, other administrators, faculty, and a boisterous protester voted on the continuation of the 21-year lease of the Minuteman as school mascot. By unanimous vote, it was decided that the money used to sponsor the Minuteperson would be used to sponsor the Flag-Throwing Team from Lexington. The team's first goal is punctuality.

However, a new mascot was needed. After many intense discussions, the committee decided on a new mascot. Ahead of first and second runners-up Kevin Murray and Pat Buchanan was your favorite animal and mine: Bessie the Purple Cow. There was initial opposition, but this was swiftly put down, as Bessie best served the needs of LHS.

Biology teacher Peg Schwartz agreed to open up her secret lab to clone Bessie, thus immortalizing the purple cow. "Let it be known that LHS will be inundated with mini-cows," said Schwartz, with an evil grin.

Varsity Scoreboard

as of April 1, 1997

Speed Scrabble	
Boys'	173-0
Girls'	173-0
Ultimate Frisbee	
Moo Cow Ultimate	12-0
Cricket	0-25
Flag Throwers	
Boys'	can throw high
Girls'	are neat
Surfing	
Boys'	smell bad
Girls'	are swell